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A NEW

C-T BALLAD 11



D U B L I N

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THE UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN
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A NEW
BALLAD.

I.

OLD *England*, attend, whilst thy Fate
I deplore,
And rehearse the Schemes and Con-
duct of Power;
Since only of those who have Power I sing,
I'm sure none can think I hint at the——.

II.

From the Time his S-n made him old R——
depose,
All Power of a —— he was well known to lose,
And, of all but the Name and the Badges bereft,
Like old Women, his *Paraphernalia* are left.

III.

III.

To tell how he shook at *St. J*——for Fear,
 When first those new M——rs bully'd him
 there,
 Makes my Blood boil with Rage, to reflect what
 a Thing
 They made of a Man we obey as a ——.

IV.

Whom they pleas'd they put in, whom they
 pleas'd they put out,
 And, just like a Top, they all lash'd him
 about,
 Whilst he, like a Top, with a murmurous Noise,
 Seem'd to grumble, but turn'd to the rude
 lashing Boys,

V.

At last *C*——arriving, spoke thus, to his Grief,
 If you'll make me your Doctor I'll bring you
 Relief;
 You see to your Closet familiar I come,
 And seem, like my Wife, in the Circle at Home.

VI.

VI.

Quoth the—, My good L—, perhaps you've
been told,

That I us'd to abuse you a little of old;
But bring whom you will, and eke turn away,
Let but me, and my Money, and W—n stay.

VII.

For you and W—n, I freely consent,
But as for your Money I must have it spent,
I've promis'd your Son (nay, no Frowns) shall
have some;
Nor think 'tis for nothing we Patriots are come.

VIII.

But howe'er, little —, since I find you're so
good,
Thus stooping below your High Courage and
Blood,
Put yourself in my Hands, and I'll do what I can
To make you look yet like a — and a Man.

IX.

IX.

At your A——y, and at your T——y Board,
 To have one single Man you shan't say a Word;
 For, by G-d, all your Rubbish from both you
 shall Shoot,
 W——'s Cyphers and G—— Vassals to Boot.

X.

And to guard P——'s Ears, as all Statesmen
 take care,
 Though long as yours are, not one Man shall
 come near;
 For of all your old Crew we'll leave only those,
 Who we know never dare to say Boo to a
 Goose.

XI.

So your Friend, booby G——n, I'll e'en let you
 keep;
 Awake he can't hurt, and is still half asleep;
 Nor ever was dangerous, but to Womankind,
 And his Body's as impotent now as his Mind.

XII.

XII.

There's another C—— Booby, at once hot and
dull,

Your pious Pimp S—— a mean H—— Fool,
For your Card-play at Night, he too shall remain,
With virtuous, and sober, and wise D——.

XIII.

And for all your C—— Nobles, who can't write
or read,

As of such titl'd Cyphers all Courts stand in
need,

Who, like P——t *Switzers*, v——t and fight for
their Pay,

They're as good as a new Set to cry Yea
and Nay.

XIV.

Tho' N—— as false, as he is filly I know,

By betraying old R—— to me long ago,

As well as all those who employ'd him before,

Yet I'll leave him in Place but I'll leave him
no Power.

XV.

XV.

For granting his Heart is as black as his Hat,
 With less Truth in this, than there's Sense
 beneath that,
 Yet, as he's a Coward, he'll shake when I frown,
 You once call'd him Rascal, I'll treat him
 like one.

XVI.

And as his Estate at Elections he'll spend,
 And beggar himself without making a Friend;
 So whilst the extravagant Fool has a Soufe,
 As his Brains I can't fear, so his Fortune
 I'll chouse.

XVII.

And as Miser H—— with all Courts will draw,
 He too may remain, but shall stick to his Law,
 For of Foreign Affairs when he talks, like a Fool,
 I will laugh in his Face, and will cry, Go to
 School.

XVIII.

XVIII.

The C——s of W——n, like your old Nurse,
 I'll trust with the T——y, but not with the
 Nurse;
 For nothing by her, I am resolv'd, shall be done.
 She shall sit at the Board, as you sit on the
 T——.

XIX.

Perhaps you expect, that I now should begin,
 To tell you the Men I design to bring in.
 We've not yet determin'd on all their Demands;
 And you'll know soon enough when they
 come to kiss Hands.

XX.

All that Weather-Cock P——y shall ask we
 must grant,
 For to make him a great Noble, nothing I want;
 And to cheat such a Man demands all my Arts;
 For tho' he's a Fool, he's a Fool with great
 Parts.

XXI.

And, as popular *Clodius*, the P——y of Rome,
 From a Noble for Power to a Plebeian be-
 come ;
 So this *Clodius* to be a Patrician shall chuse,
 Till what one got by changing the other
 shall lose.

XXII.

Thus, flatter'd, and courted, and geer'd at by all,
 Like *Phaeton* rais'd for a Day, he shall fall,
 Put the World in a Flame, and shew he did strive,
 To get Reins in his Hands, but that he can't
 drive.

XXIII.

For your Foreign Affairs, Howe'er they turn out,
 At least I'll take Care you shall make a great
 Rout ;
 Then cock your great Hat, Strut, Bounce and
 look bluff,
 For tho' kick'd and cuff'd here, you shall
 there kick and cuff.

XXIV.

XXIV.

That *W*—— did nothing, they all us'd to say,
 So I'll do enough, but will make the Dogs pay.
 Great Fleets I'll provide, and great *A*——s
 engage,
 Whate'er Debts we pay, or whate'er Wars
 we wage.

XXV.

With Cordials like these, the *M*—— new Gust,
 Reviv'd his Spirits, and gladen'd his Breast;
 'Till in Rapture he cry'd, My dear Lord, you
 shall do
 Whatever you will, give me *T*——s to
 Review.

XXVI.

But, Oh ! my dear *E*——d, since this is your
 Fate,
 Who is there that loves thee, but weeps at
 your State ;
 Since in changing thy Masters, thou art just,
 like old *Rome*,
 With Faction, Oppression, and Slavery thy
 Doom.

XXVII.

XXVII.

For though you made that R——e W——T
retire,
You're out of the Frying-Pan, into the Fire;
But since to the Protestant Line I'm a Friend,
I tremble to think where those Changes
may end.

XXXI
FINIS

And was——
With Corals like these, the M—— new Gull
Reviv'd his Spirits, and gladden'd his Breast;
Till in Raptures, his dear Lord, you



But Oh! my dear R——, since this is your
Who is——
Since in chasing the Malignant thou art just,
With Faction, Oppression, and Slavery thy
Dooms——



